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# DAREDEVIL

THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!







ON THIS ABANDONED  
STRETCH OF THE  
WEST SIDE ELEVATED  
HIGHWAY, HEALTH  
CONSCIOUS NEW  
YORKERS ENJOY AN  
UNOBSTRUCTED  
FORTY-FIVE BLOCK  
RUN.

FROM TIME TO  
TIME, THEY ARE  
JOINED BY ONE  
OF THE CITY'S  
MOST FAMOUS  
NATIVE SONS...

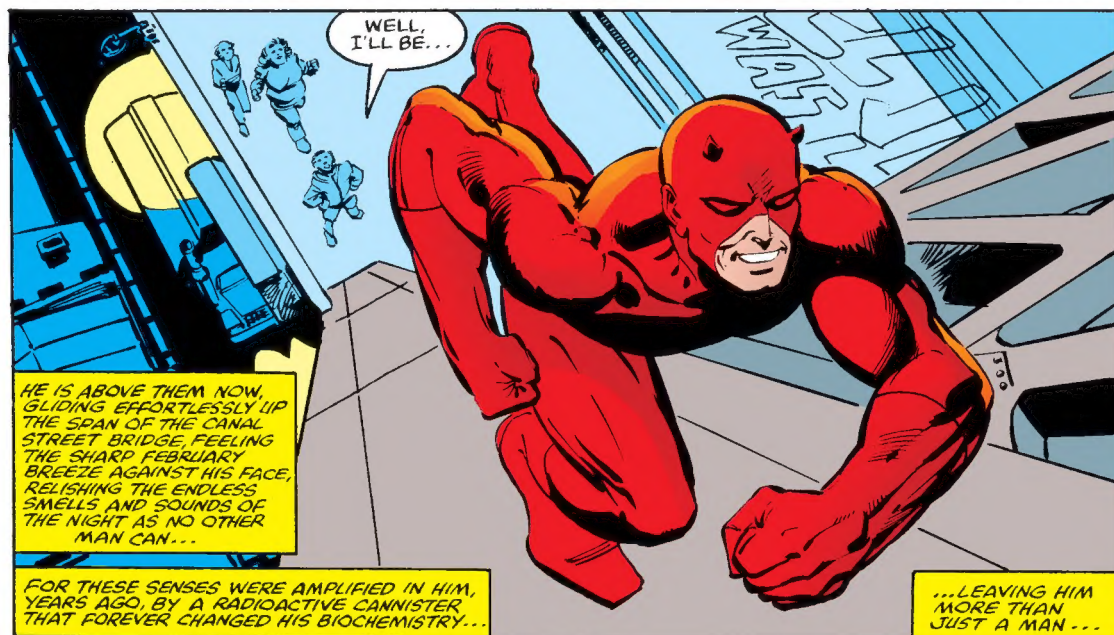
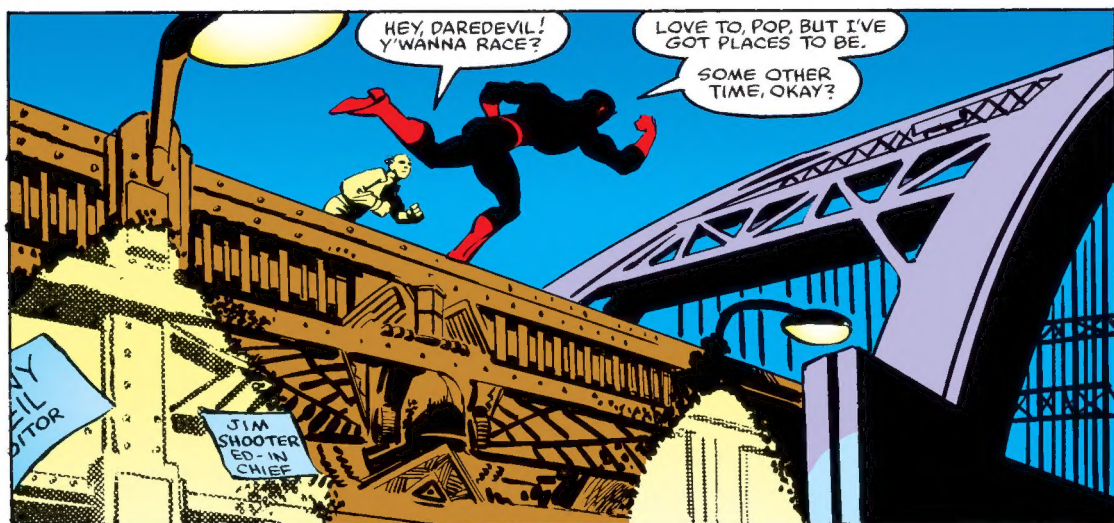
FRANK  
MILLER  
WRITER/  
PENCILLER

KLAUS  
JANSON  
INKER

GLYNIS WEIN  
COLORS  
JOE ROSEN  
LETTERS

DENNY  
O'NEIL  
EDITOR







AT THE HIGHEST POINT OF THE SPAN, HE LEAPS WILDLY, RECKLESSLY INTO SPACE.

FOR ANOTHER, THE SPRAWLING CITY BELOW WOULD PROMISE CERTAIN DEATH.

BUT HE HAS NO VIEW TO TROUBLE HIM. HE IS **BLIND**.

WITH PRACTICED EASE HE UNSHEATHES THE HOOK-AND-CABLE SECTION OF HIS BILLY CLUB.

HE TAPS A HIDDEN STUD ON THE SHAFT, FIRING A THIRTY FOOT LENGTH OF NYLON CORD.



AS ALWAYS, HIS AIM IS INFALLIBLE. THE CABLE WRAPS TIGHTLY AROUND A BILLBOARD'S IRON SUPPORT BEAM--

THAPP

-- AND ONCE AGAIN, HE IS AIRBORNE.

I CAN'T MATCH THAT ACT, HORNHEAD!

YOU'RE DOING FINE, POP!

SHOWY ONE, THAT BOY. LIABLE TO HURT HIMSELF WITH A CRAZY STUNT LIKE THAT.

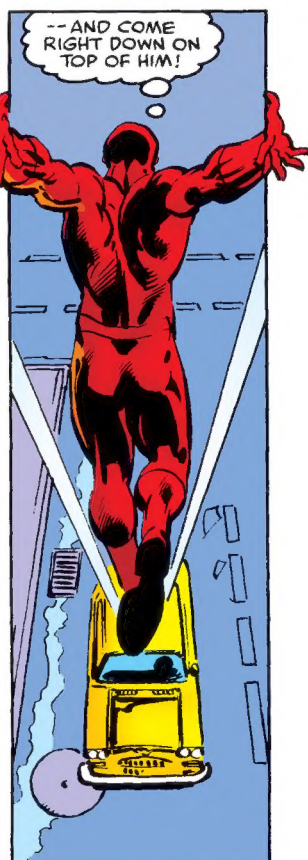
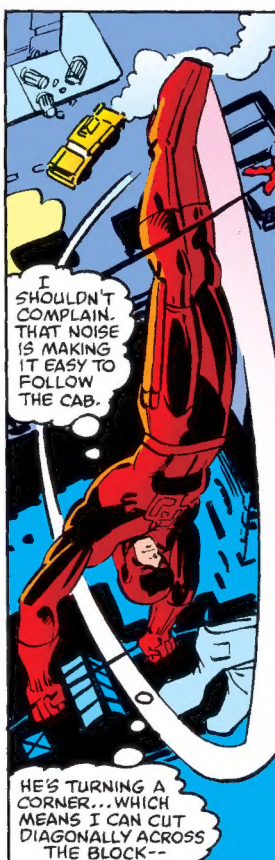
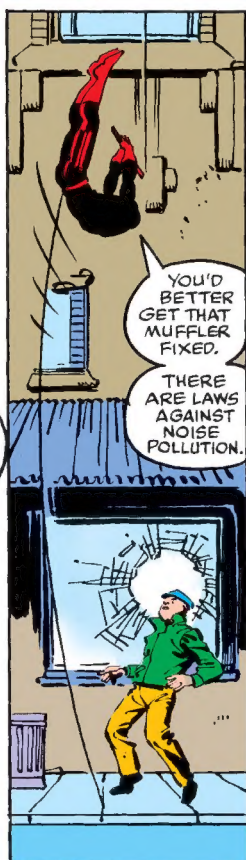
STILL, HE MAKES AN OLD GUY LIKE MYSELF FEEL A WHOLE LOT SAFER. CITY CAN BE A ROUGH PLACE.



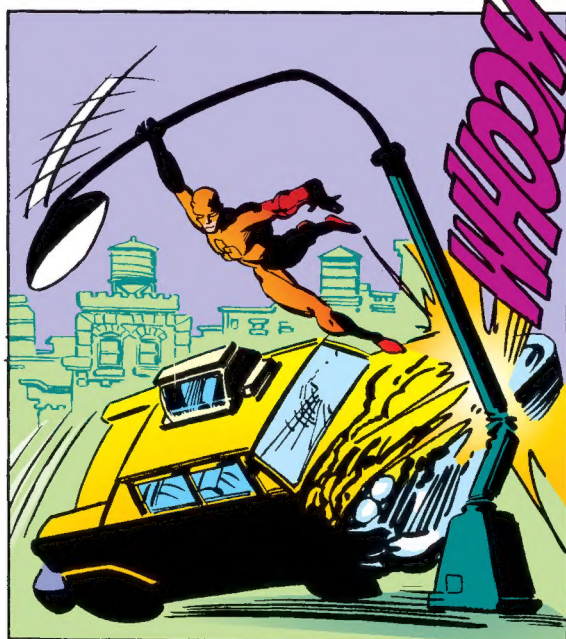




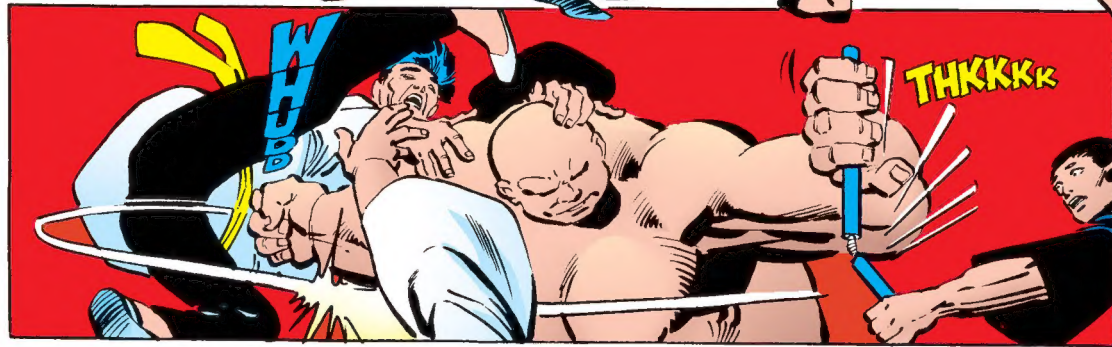
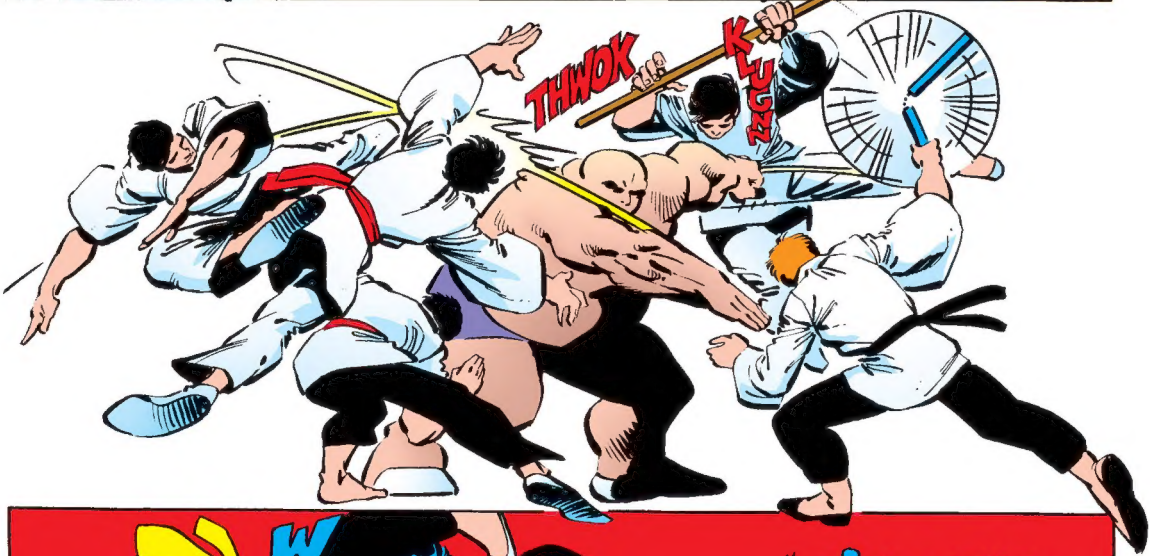
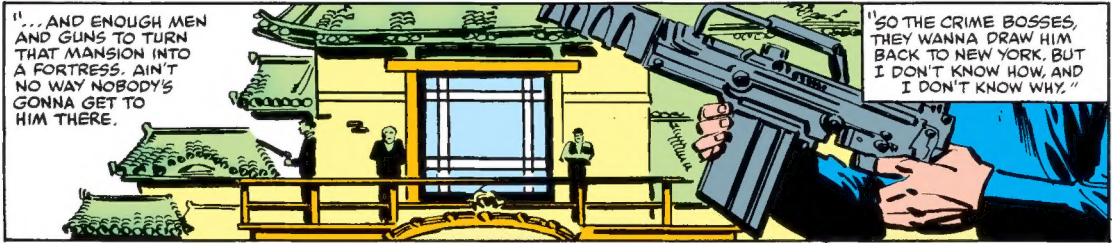




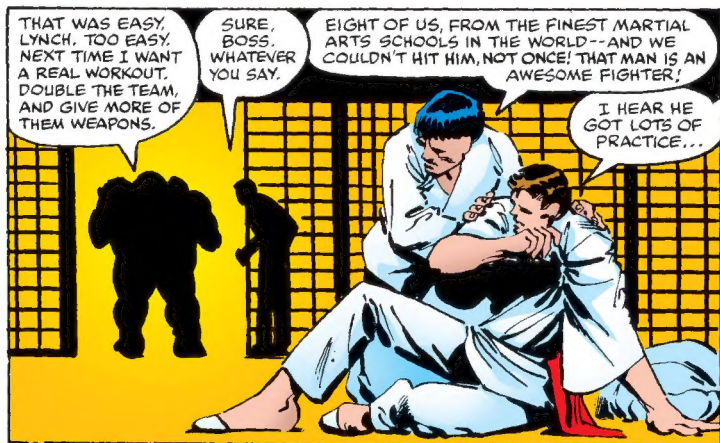
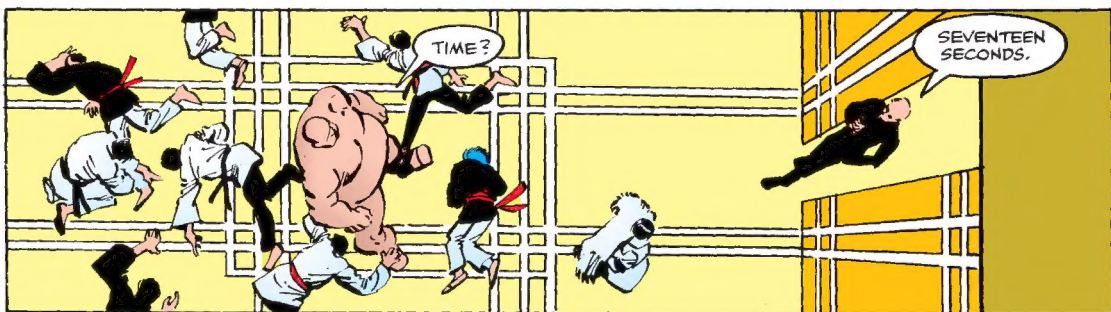
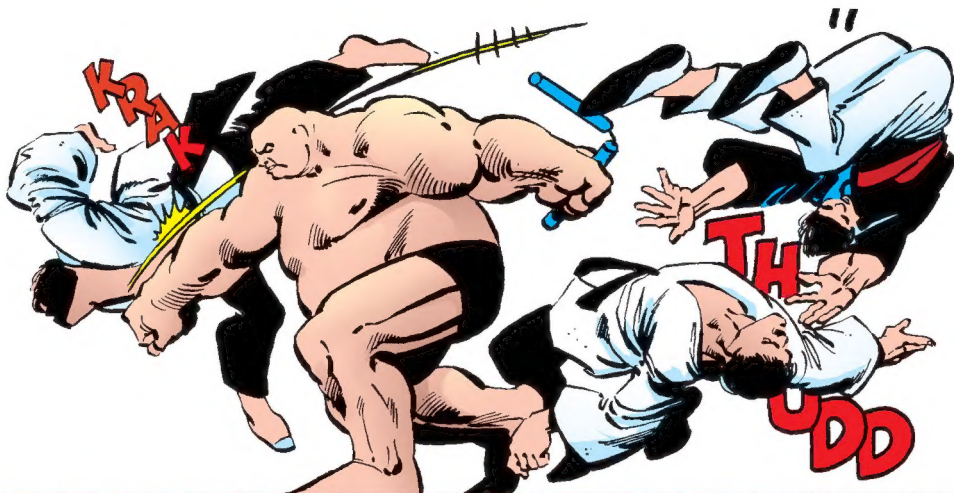












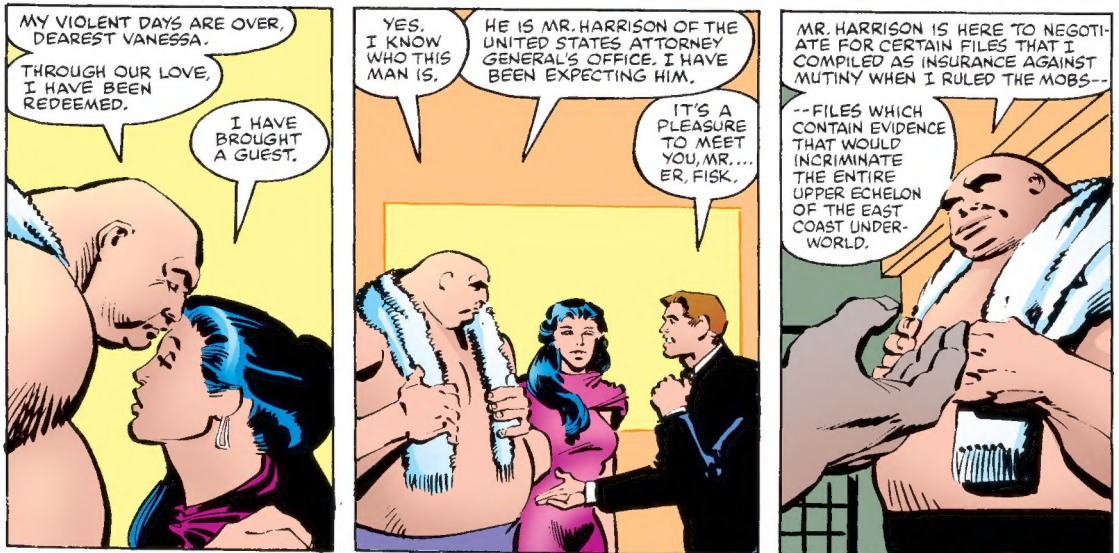
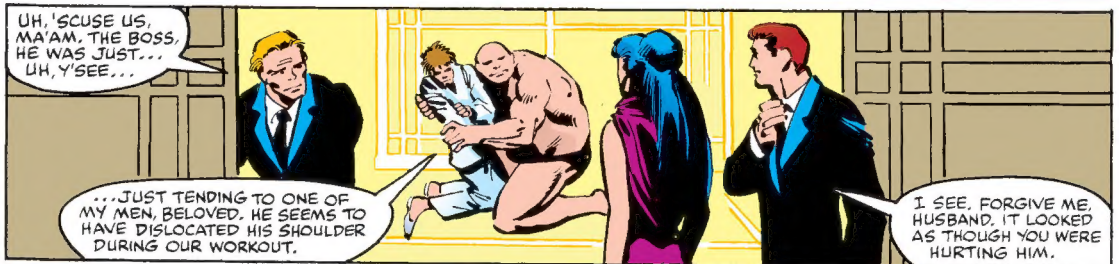
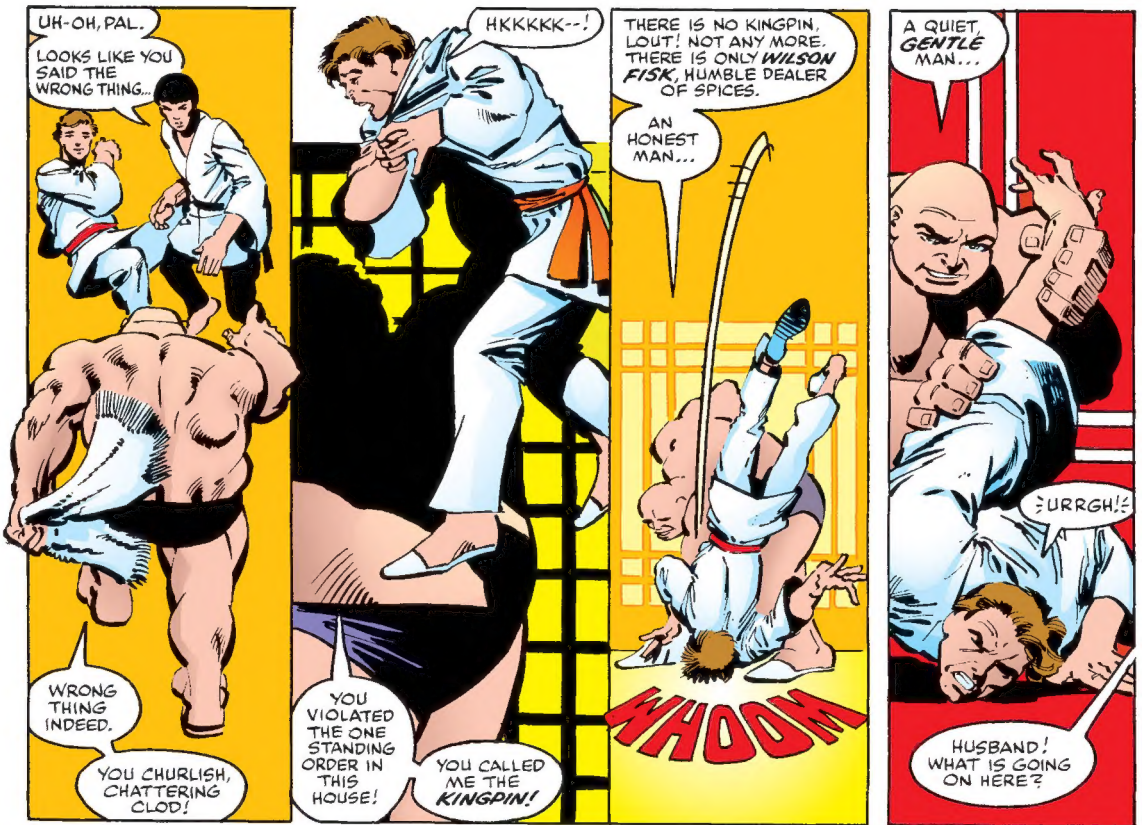
SURE, BOSS. WHATEVER YOU SAY.

EIGHT OF US, FROM THE FINEST MARTIAL ARTS SCHOOLS IN THE WORLD--AND WE COULDN'T HIT HIM, NOT ONCE! THAT MAN IS AN AWESOME FIGHTER!

I HEAR HE GOT LOTS OF PRACTICE...









MR. HARRISON INTENDS TO OFFER NOT ONLY TO CLEAR MY NAME, BUT TO GIVE ME SEVEN MILLION DOLLARS IN CASH.

AND ALL I HAVE TO DO IS PLAY INFORMER...STOOL PIGEON...BETRAY MY FORMER LIEUTENANTS...

THOSE MEN ARE CRIMINALS. HUSBAND. YOU ARE NOT.

OF COURSE, VANESSA. I... FORGET MYSELF.

WE WILL NEED LEGAL REPRESENTATION IN THESE NEGOTIATIONS. I AM FLYING TO NEW YORK IMMEDIATELY TO ACQUIRE THE SERVICES OF NELSON AND MURDOCK.

NO! NEW YORK IS DANGEROUS FOR US, VANESSA. YOU MUST NOT BE JEOPARDIZED.

"YOU MUST NOT BE JEOPARDIZED." NUTS. THAT BROAD HAS GOT THE BOSS WRAPPED AROUND HER LITTLE FINGER.

BUT ME, I REMEMBER BACK WHEN NOBODY TOLD THE KINGPIN WHAT FOR.

YEAH... I REMEMBER WHEN...

DAY TURNS TO NIGHT IN TOKYO...

...WHILE, TWELVE TIME ZONES TO THE WEST, IN NEW YORK, NIGHT TURNS INTO DAY.

AND DAREDEVIL MAN WITHOUT FEAR, BECOMES MATT MURDOCK, BLIND ATTORNEY.

7:30 A.M. -- A LITTLE EARLY TO START WORK, EVEN FOR ME.

...BUT THE DEPOSITION ON THE MELVIN POTTER CASE WON'T PREPARE ITSELF.

I'VE FALLEN A BIT BEHIND ON MY PAPERWORK LATELY. THIS'LL BE A GOOD CHANCE TO --

EH? THAT SNORING...

IT'S FOGGY!

HE MUST HAVE WORKED LATE, AND FALLEN ASLEEP AT HIS DESK. BUT WE'VE BEEN PARTNERS FOR YEARS --

--AND FOGGY HAS NEVER WORKED LATE!

YAWN

HUH? WHAT? OH... HI, BUDDY...

GOLLY, I MUST'VE DOZED OFF...

FOGGY-- IS SOMETHING WRONG?

WRONG? YOU KIDDING? NOT WITH THIS COOKIE!

MY SUPER-SENSITIVE HEARING DETECTED A SLIGHT JUMP IN HIS HEARTBEAT. HE'S LYING.

ANYTHING YOU WANT TO TALK ABOUT, FOG?

BREAKFAST, PAL! I WANNA TALK ABOUT BREAKFAST!

THERE'S A DINER DOWN THE STREET THAT I'VE BEEN JUST DYING TO --

WHA'?

SKREK!

NOBODY MOVE!

JOCKO! HYMIE! CHECK OUT THE BACK ROOMS!





THAT DISTINCTIVE SMELL OF CORDITE AND BLUING... WE'RE BEING HELD AT GUNPOINT!

WE'RE BEING HELD AT GUNPOINT, MATT.

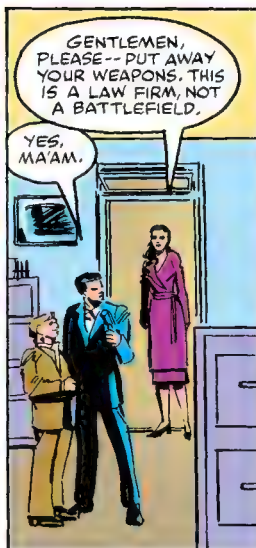
STAND PAT. I'LL HANDLE THIS.



ER... AHM... UH, ANYTHING WE CAN DO TO HELP YOU FELLOWS?

YOU KIN SHADDUP.

OKAY.



GENTLEMEN, PLEASE-- PUT AWAY YOUR WEAPONS. THIS IS A LAW FIRM, NOT A BATTLEFIELD.

YES, MA'AM.



MR. MURDOCK, MR. NELSON, PLEASE ACCEPT MY APOLOGIES. THESE MEN ARE BODYGUARDS, ASSIGNED TO ME BY MY HUSBAND. HE TENDS TO BE OVERPROTECTIVE.

I AM VANESSA. I HAVE COME TO REQUEST YOUR AID.



SHORTLY...

...AND SO, MY HUSBAND REQUIRES THE FINEST LEGAL REPRESENTATION AVAILABLE. WE ARE PREPARED TO PAY YOU TWO HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS.

TWO HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS...

WHA--WHAT DO YOU SAY, MATT?



THIS EXPLAINS WHY THE CRIMELORDS WANT THE KINGPIN KILLED. THE EVIDENCE IN THOSE FILES COULD PUT THEM OUT OF BUSINESS.

I'VE BEEN ACHING TO SINK MY TEETH INTO A CASE LIKE THIS.

MR. MURDOCK?

MA'AM, I THINK WE CAN...



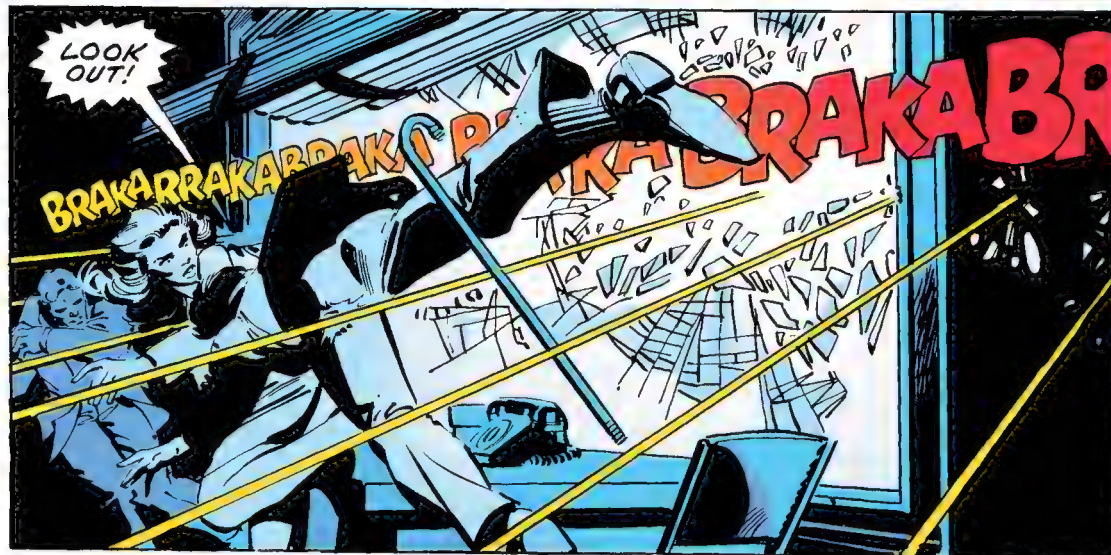
YEARS OF LIVING WITH DANGER HAVE TRAINED THIS MAN TO HEAR WITHOUT LISTENING--

-- TO RESPOND REFLEXIVELY TO CERTAIN SOUNDS--

-- THE SOUND OF A STEEL MAGAZINE SLIDING INTO PLACE--

-- A HAMMER, SHARPLY COCKED--

-- A BULLET, SLIDING INTO ITS CHAMBER--



LOOK OUT!

BRAKARRAK

BRAKABRA



FOR AN INSTANT, EVERYTHING SEEMS TO FREEZE. SHARDS OF PLASTER AND GLASS HANG SUSPENDED IN MID-AIR. A DOZEN MINDS REEL, TOO STUNNED TO REACT.

IN THAT INSTANT...

MACHINE GUN FIRE! LUCKY NO ONE WAS KILLED!  
NOW TO MAKE SURE NO ONE IS.

OUTSIDE...

HEH HEH...THAT OUGHTTA SHAKE THEM UP A BIT.  
NO DOUBT ABOUT IT, BRUNO. YOU'VE STILL GOT THE OLD ZIP!

NOW FOR THE FUN PART. WHILE THEY'RE STILL CONFUSED, I'LL SWITCH 'HANDS,' AND FLUSH THEM OUT!

I GOTTA ADMIT. THIS FLAME-THROWER ATTACHMENT IS A STROKE OF GENIUS.

SHOULD BE EASY AS FALLING OFF A...

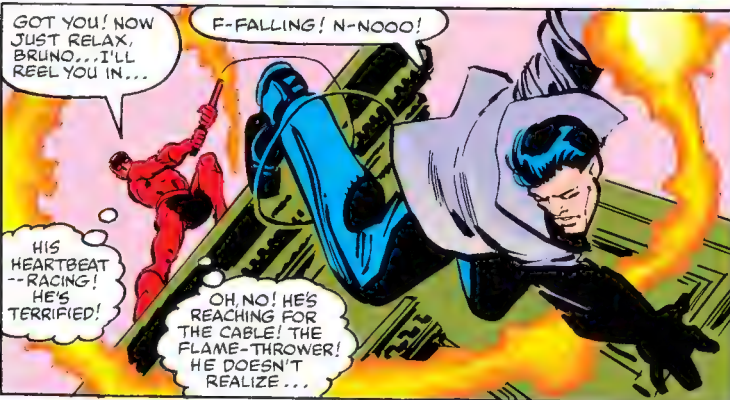
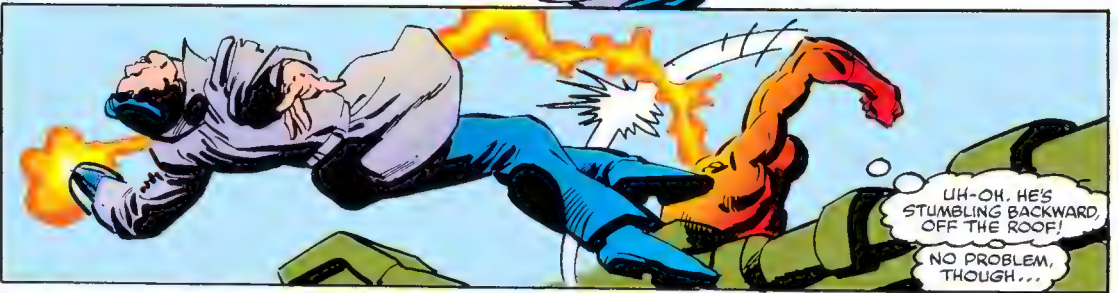
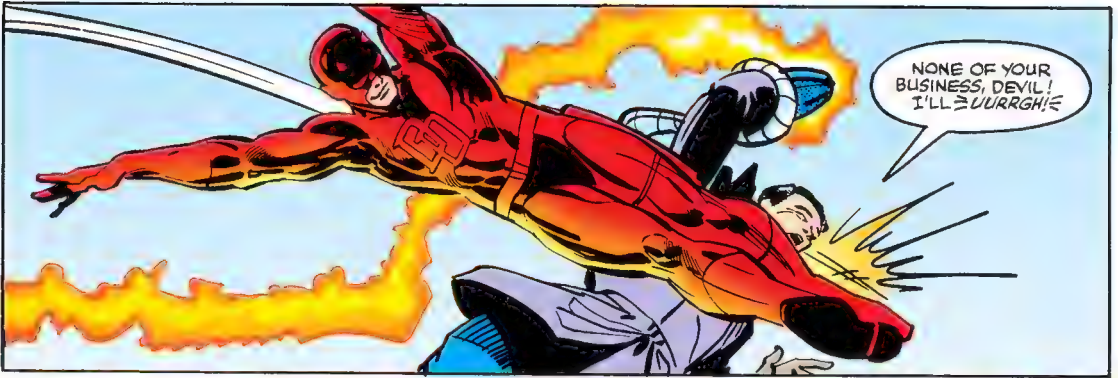
NAW... IT CAN'T BE...

DAREDEVIL!

I THOUGHT FOUR YEARS IN DANNEMORA HAD TAUGHT YOU THE ERROR OF YOUR WAYS, BRUNO.

WHAT HAPPENED?









HE DIDN'T REALIZE HE WAS BURNING THROUGH HIS LIFELINE.

NO HEARTBEAT. HE'S DEAD.

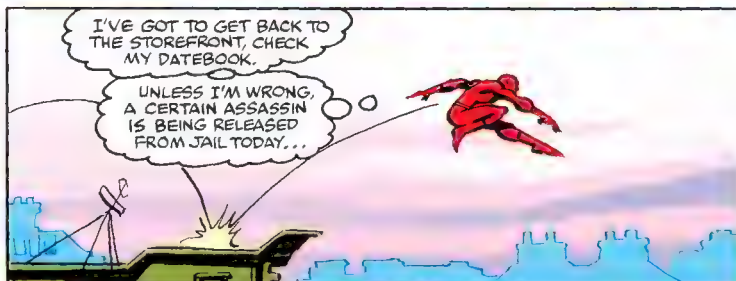
WAS IT WORTH IT, BRUNO? WHATEVER THEY OFFERED YOU, HOW CAN IT PAY FOR THIS?

THE CRIMELORDS MUST BE DESPERATE, IF THEY'D PULL IN A RETIRED KILLER LIKE BRUNO. THEY MUST BE SNAPPING UP EVERY... WAIT A MINUTE... OH, NO...



I'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO THE STOREFRONT, CHECK MY DATEBOOK.

UNLESS I'M WRONG, A CERTAIN ASSASSIN IS BEING RELEASED FROM JAIL TODAY...



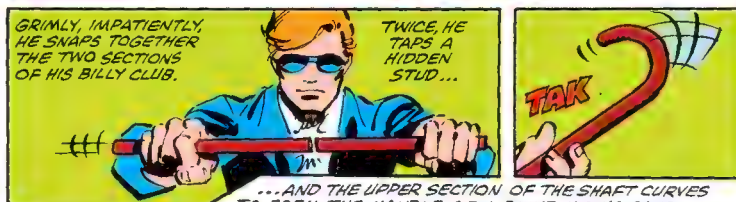
AN ASSASSIN THE CRIMELORDS WOULD WANT... MY SINGLE MOST DANGEROUS ENEMY--

THE MAN CALLED BULLSEYE!



GRIMLY, IMPATIENTLY, HE SNAPS TOGETHER THE TWO SECTIONS OF HIS BILLY CLUB.

TWICE, HE TAPS A HIDDEN STUD...



...AND THE UPPER SECTION OF THE SHAFT CURVES TO FORM THE HANDLE OF A BLIND MAN'S CANE.

SECONDS LATER...

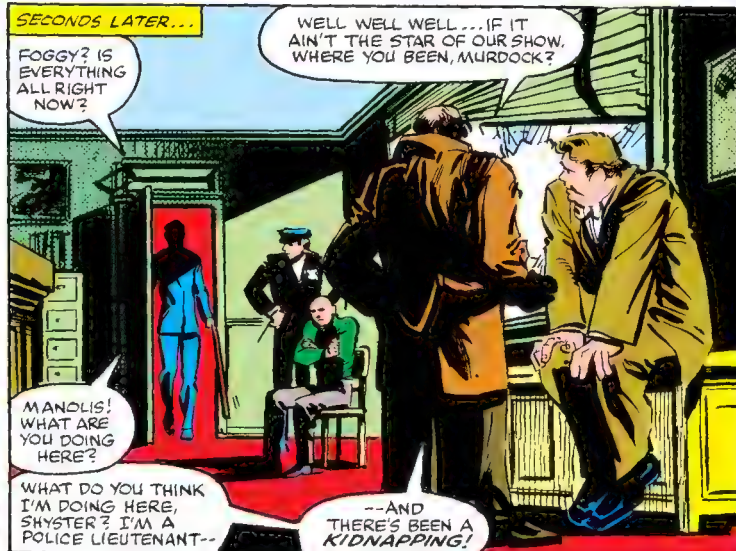
FOGGY? IS EVERYTHING ALL RIGHT NOW?

WELL WELL WELL... IF IT AIN'T THE STAR OF OUR SHOW, WHERE YOU BEEN, MURDOCK?

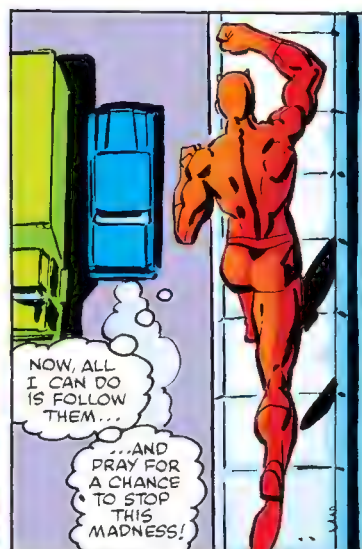
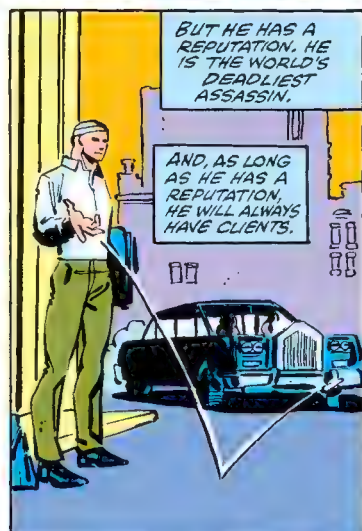
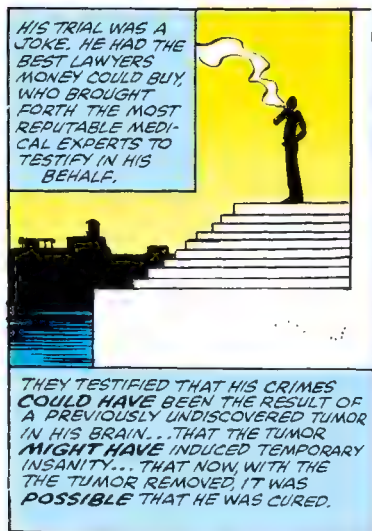
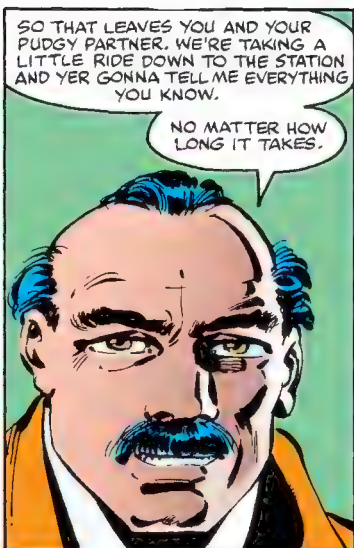
MANOLIS! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

WHAT DO YOU THINK I'M DOING HERE, SHYSTER? I'M A POLICE LIEUTENANT--

--AND THERE'S BEEN A KIDNAPPING!









THE SKY-  
SCRAPER  
STANDS  
PROUDLY,  
FIFTY  
STORIES  
OF STONE  
AND GLASS  
BATHED  
IN THE  
GLOW OF  
A SETTING  
SUN.

BUT ITS UPPERMOST OFFICE  
IS A DARK PLACE...

NOT BAD.  
NOT BAD AT ALL.  
YOU MADE THIS  
COSTUME  
EXACTLY TO MY  
SPECIFICATIONS.

WE TREAT OUR  
EMPLOYEES WELL,  
BULLSEYE.

IS THERE  
ANYTHING ELSE WE  
MAY PROVIDE YOU?  
FOOD? A DRINK,  
PERHAPS?

NO. LET'S GET DOWN  
TO BRASS TACKS.

YOU'VE KIDNAPPED THE KINGPIN'S  
WIFE. YOU EXPECT THAT TO DRAW  
HIM TO NEW YORK. YOU WANT ME  
TO KILL HIM. YOU WANT TO PAY ME  
FIVE MILLION DOLLARS. THAT'S  
WHAT YOU WANT.

WHAT  
I WANT--

--IS **TEN**  
MILLION!

TEN MILLION!? MAYBE  
YOU REALLY **ARE** STILL  
CRAZY! OUR RESOURCES--

--ARE NEARLY  
UNLIMITED. AND  
WE HAVE NO TIME  
TO QUIBBLE. TEN  
MILLION, THEN, BUT  
DON'T TRY TO...

BULLSEYE,  
I CAN'T LET  
YOU DO  
THIS.

I  
WON'T.

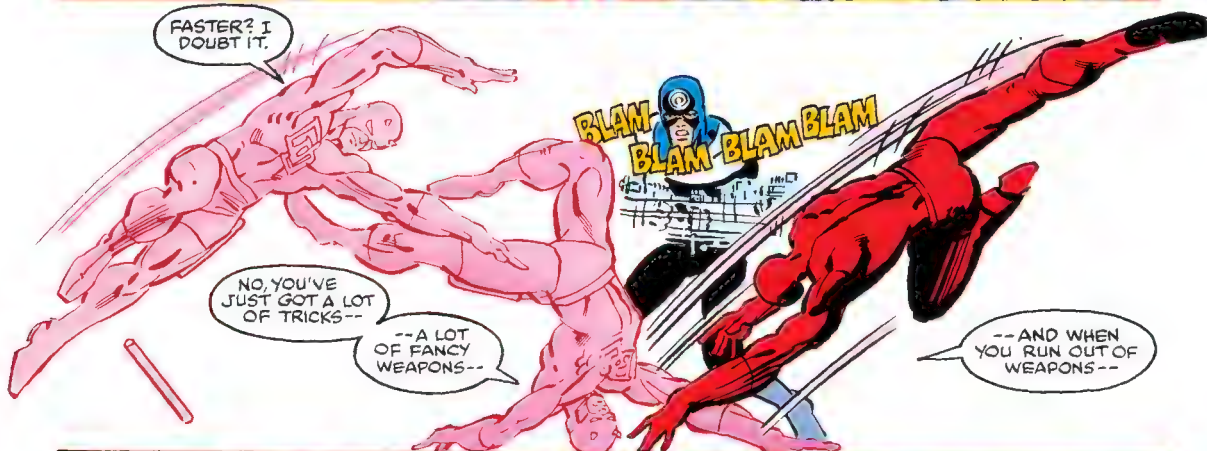
EH?

OH, WELL...

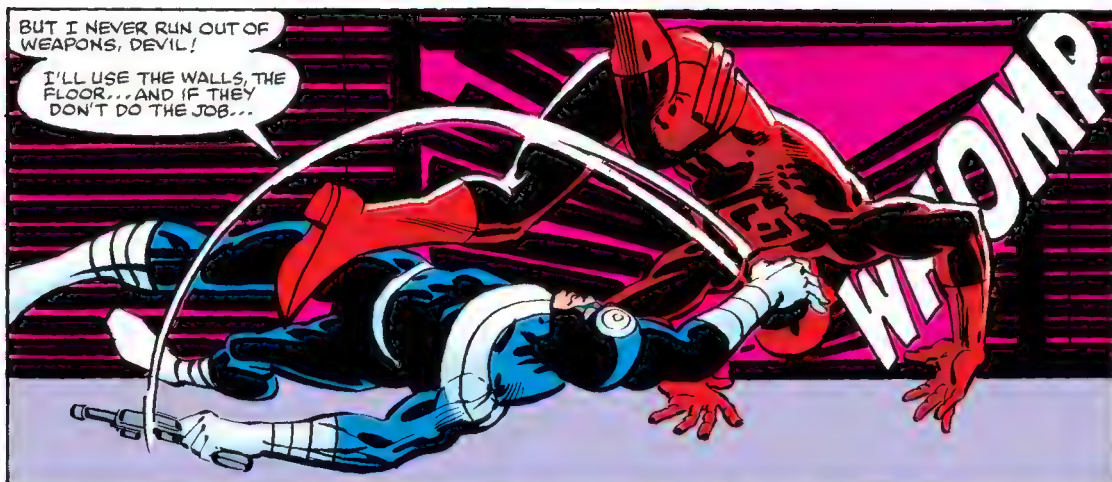
BULLSEYE, JUST  
A FEW WEEKS AGO  
I SAVED YOUR LIFE.

I CAN'T HELP BUT  
FEEL RESPONSIBLE  
FOR WHAT YOU  
DO WITH IT.



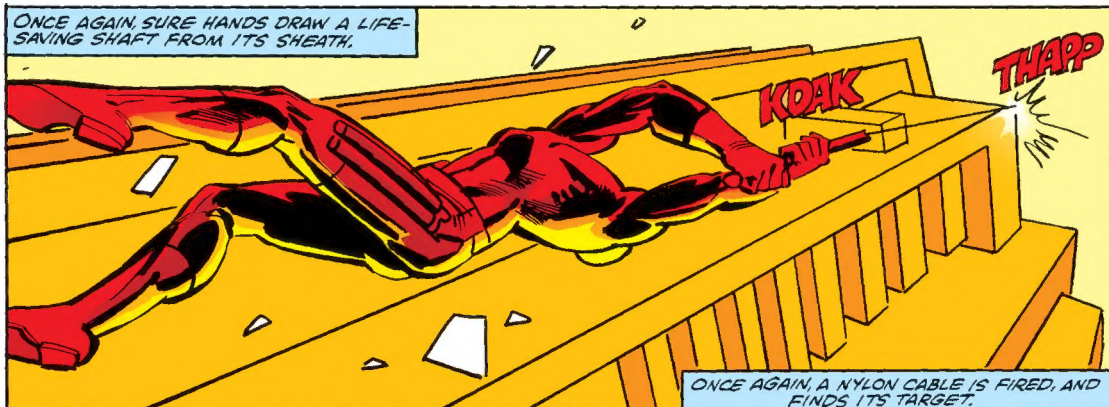








ONCE AGAIN, SURE HANDS DRAW A LIFE-  
SAVING SHAFT FROM ITS SHEATH.



ONCE AGAIN, A NYLON CABLE IS FIRED, AND  
FINDS ITS TARGET.

BUT THIS  
TIME, THERE  
IS A  
COMPLICATION...

I WON'T  
LET YOU  
OFF THAT  
EASY.

HAPPY  
LANDINGS!



BLAMMM

CABLE'S USELESS...  
IT'S THIRTY  
STORIES, STRAIGHT  
DOWN... I'VE HAD  
IT, UNLESS...

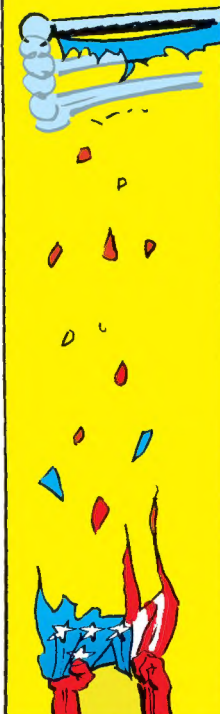
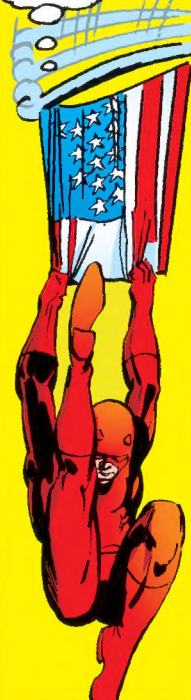
THE WIND,  
WHIPPING AROUND  
A FLAGPOLE. IF  
I CAN JUST...



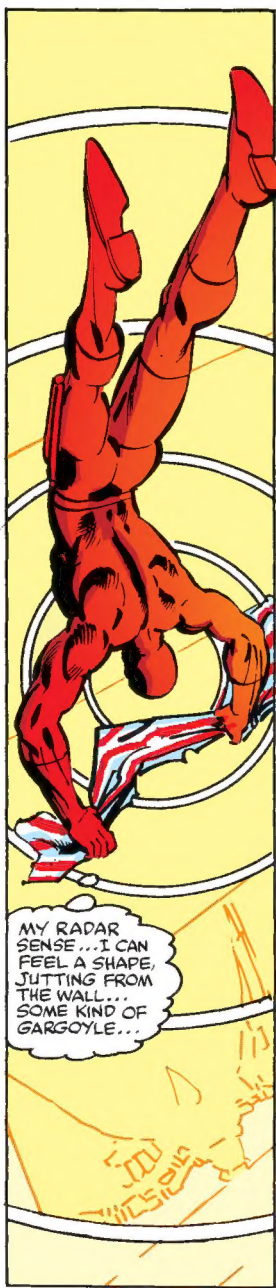
NO! IT'S TOO FAR!...  
HAVE TO GRAB THE  
FLAG... HOPE IT'S  
STRONG ENOUGH TO...



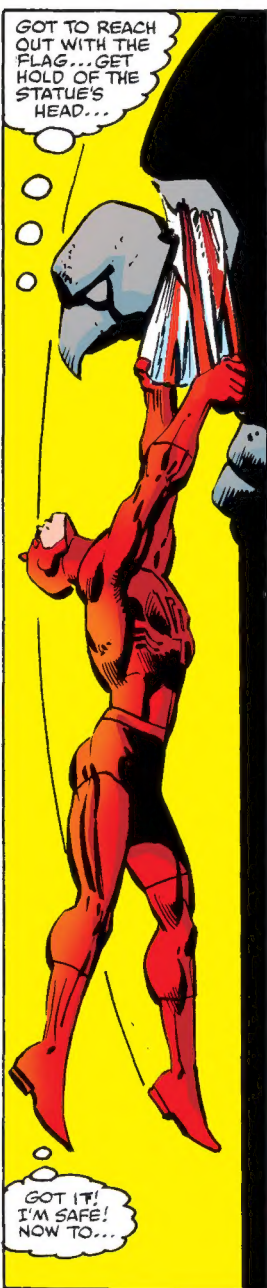
...TO...







MY RADAR SENSE... I CAN FEEL A SHAPE, JUTTING FROM THE WALL... SOME KIND OF GARGOYLE...

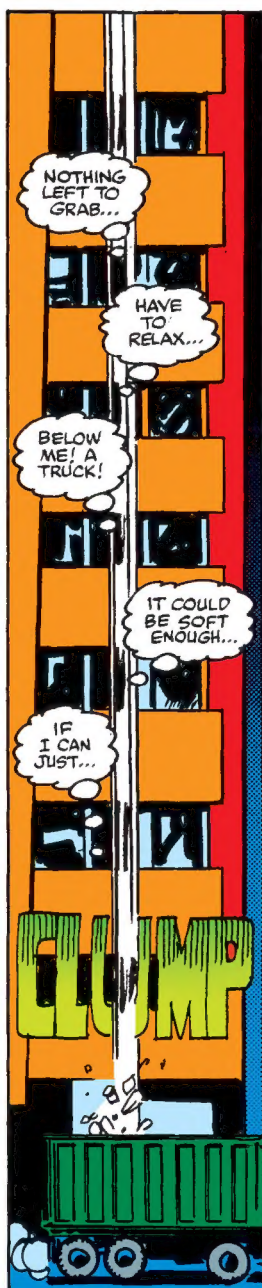


GOT TO REACH OUT WITH THE FLAG... GET HOLD OF THE STATUE'S HEAD...

GOT IT! I'M SAFE! NOW TO...



OH, NO...



NOTHING LEFT TO GRAB...

HAVE TO RELAX...

BELOW ME! A TRUCK!

IT COULD BE SOFT ENOUGH...

IF I CAN JUST...

CLUMP



YOU HEAR SOMETHIN', MARTY?

WHAT'S TA HEAR? I TELL YA, WHEN THEY NAMED IT FUN CITY, THEY WEREN'T LOOKIN' AT THIS NEIGHBORHOOD. NUTHIN' EVER HAPPENS HERE!

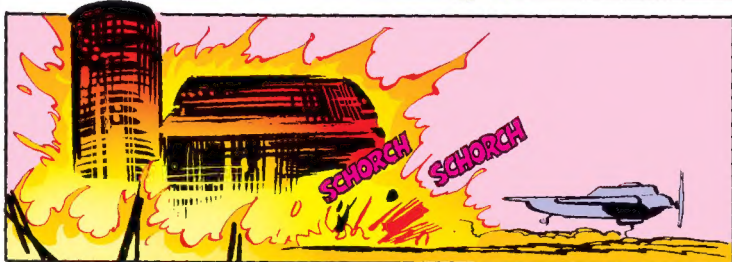
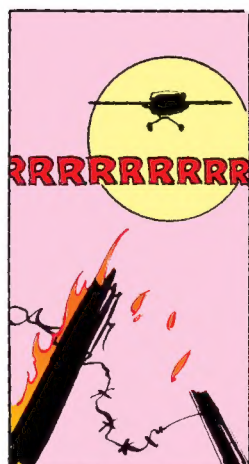
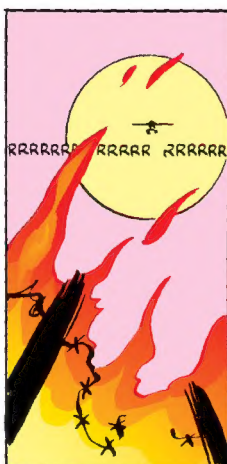
AS DAREDEVIL LIES BATTERED, UNCONSCIOUS, SOMEWHERE BETWEEN LIFE AND DEATH--

--EVENTS TRANSPIRE WHICH WILL PLACE IN DEADLY PERIL THE CITY HE HAS SWORN TO PROTECT...









**TO BE CONTINUED!**